

Reborn Through Fire By Kazuya Higan

Chapter 541 - 550

Chapter 541 Reality Doesn't Follow My Wishes

But surprisingly, Lea shouted out for her from behind.

She turned around, astonished, then saw Lea walking toward her in a rushed manner. "Didn't you go to the toilet? Why did you come back in from the outside?" Kisa asked.

"Oh, this toilet had too many people. I went somewhere else to do my business."

Kisa did not suspect a thing and only said to her, "Let's go. Push me to the orthopedics department."

Lea nodded and pushed the wheelchair in another direction. Kisa did not notice the troubled look in her eyes.

"Kisa, when will the result for the verification come out?"

"We came here a bit late. The doctor told me to come and get the result by half past two."

"Oh," Kisa answered and walked out the forensics department doors. She unconsciously glanced to the back.

Her mind reverberated the cruel words the man told her, "If you don't bring me back any useful information, then don't you dare show your face in front of me in the future."

At the corner of the walls, the man had a cigarette hanging in his mouth. He leaned lazily on the wall, and his pair of elongated cruel eyes stared at Lea with a light chuckle. Lea returned her gaze while her palms were sweating.

She anxiously licked her lips, "Kisa, what do you hope the verification results will be?"

"Reality doesn't follow my wishes. I'll just go with the flow. Regardless of the results, I will accept them both."

Upon hearing this, Lea calmed down. She pushed Kisa and walked swiftly to the orthopedics department.

Just as they reached the orthopedics offices, Jensen's phone called in.

Kisa hurriedly picked up.

"Where are you?" Jensen's tone had a hint of worry.

Kisa's lips twitched. Should she have left him a note or given him a call when she came out? She spoke in a low tone, "I'm having my follow-up at the hospital for my leg wounds. Lea accompanied me here."

"Alright, I'll be there immediately."

Kisa didn't want Jensen to come to the hospital because of her. If Mia saw this, she feared it would be a wrong thought. She quickly said, "No need. By the time you came here, I was

afraid I would've finished my follow-up check. Why don't you rest at home or come and keep Ms. Fallon company?"

The other end of the call was suddenly quiet. Kisa did not know what to say. Hearing his slightly suppressed breathing, she knew he was definitely unhappy. She felt more and more sure that some type of change had happened to the relationship between her and Jensen. It was no longer like the innocent days of their youth, pure and flawless. She did not like these changes. They made her feel depressed.

They both stayed silent, quietly counting the seconds. Jensen then suddenly spoke calmly, "Alright."

His voice was usually so calm and pleasant, but this time his voice had a hint of sorrow and grimness. Jensen hung up the phone after he finished speaking.

Kisa lightly sighed, leaving a bad taste in her heart. The relationship between her and Gilbert was already bad enough. She did not want the bond between Jensen and her to turn

sour too.

The elderly orthopedic doctor was the same as last time and rubbed her swollen ankle as hard as he could. Kisa was in so much pain that tears welled in her eyes. Lea also felt the pain just from watching it beside her.

The elderly doctor huffed, "Everything in here is all bruises. Without rubbing them to relieve them then, the swelling won't cease. In fact, it's like this because you didn't take good care of it when you first got injured.

Kisa bit down on her lower lip and finally finished enduring the torture. When the doctor helped to change the salve for her ankles, Lea couldn't help but ask, "We won't need to rub it like this again tomorrow, right?"

"You still need to rub it for another three days. When the swelling stops, you still have to do an X-ray. If the bones in there were broken, the treatment for it would be even more troublesome."

Kisa looked to the sky as if losing the will to live. She did not hear the rest of what the elderly doctor said and only heard, "You still need to rub it for another three days."

'Another three more days! Three more days!'

She swore that she would never treat her injuries with such carelessness in the future ever again. After looking at the wounds, Kisa did not return home immediately but had a meal with Lea at a nearby restaurant.

By the time they finished lunch, it was close to one o'clock. Kisa and Lea purposely stayed until two at the restaurant, then went back to the hospital.

Chapter 542 Conclusion

Outside the forensics office, Kisa anxiously twiddled her fingers. Her results were not out yet, and the doctor was making her wait longer. She looked at the clock on the wall, and her mood grew more and more restless.

She hated waiting, especially for the types of waiting where the results were unknown. Every minute and every second was an ordeal. Lea patted her shoulder to comfort her, "Kisa, don't be hasty. The results should come out very soon."

Kisa lay back in the wheelchair, not making a sound. Lea looked at her anxious and fearful expression while her eyes flashed a glint of complexity.

Finally, the forensics office's door opened, and a doctor holding a file case came out shouting, "Ms. Kisa Becker!" Kisa was shocked and quickly pushed her wheelchair toward him.

"Your maternity test report is out. Take it," the doctor said.

Kisa took over the file case, her heart trembling. Lea saw that she wasn't in a hurry to open it, so she asked Kisa, "You're not going to look at it?"

"I..." Kisa squeezed the edges of the file case. Her fingers shook lightly, and her heart filled with hesitation and nervousness.

Lea pushed her out of the forensics department and came to a plot of grass in the hospital. The sun today was great, and the yard had a lot of people. Many people were coming and going, which helped somewhat relieve the tense atmosphere.

Lea spoke, "Kisa, you should look at the results. I'll sit over there for a while. Call me if you need anything."

After Lea finished speaking, she sat on a row of benches at the side.

Kisa knew Lea was purposefully leaving her some time and space so she could calm her emotions. Kisa took a deep breath and flipped the case file over to undo the string on the file.

'I already mustered the courage to do this maternity test just to know the conclusion, right? Since I've already made my decision, I must face it bravely, Bravery requires only taking one step forward.'

Kisa opened the file and flipped through it to see the conclusion at the bottom. Her heart tensed up in anticipation.

'Kisa Becker and Andrew Kooper have a DNA similarity of 0.03%. Non-biological mother- son relationship.'

'Kisa Becker and Ada Kooper have a DNA similarity of 0.08%. Non-biological mother- daughter relationship.'

Finally seeing the conclusion, Kisa's eyes began to blur. The back of her palm pressed onto the tip of her nose as she tried her best to control her emotions.

'I expected this result from the beginning, didn't I? Then why do I feel so hurt, deep down in my heart? It turns out delusions will always stay as delusions. They will never become a reality,' Kisa thought.

She never had the blessing in the end and would never become the mother of those two children. She raised her head and took a deep breath, trying to force her tears back in. But her tears would still flow down the corner of her eyes and flowed all the way into her hair.

The maternity report was still resting on her lap. The data seemed to taunt her and mock her for being so whimsical. Lea gripped the back of her seat tightly. She bit her lip and quickly walked to her to ask, " Kisa, are the results good?"

Kisa smiled wryly, " They're neither good nor bad, they're only facts."

Lea glanced at the forensic report and said," You shouldn't be sad. I heard that these reports are not that accurate."

Kisa smiled bitterly while shaking her head, not speaking. The disappointed and upset expression would make anyone feel sorry. Lea quickly said, " Kisa, your complexion doesn't look good. I'll send you home to let you get some rest."

Kisa shook her head. She gripped the report tightly while her gaze was blank, " You should go home first. I just want to have some time alone."

"But Kisa..."

"It's okay. You should first go back home," Kisa interrupted her.

Lea had a complicated expression while pursing her lips. She then exclaimed, " Alright, I'll go home first. If you need anything, just call me anytime."

Kisa nodded her head while still holding on tightly to that report. She wanted to ask the doctor if he had made a mistake. How hilarious. Even when the truth was placed before her, Kisa did not want to believe it.

In the end, she still had delusions deep inside her heart. She pushed her wheelchair while going toward the forensics department. However, she did not expect to crash into a group of people.

Chapter 543 Who Else... Bore His Children?

"Are you blind?" Kisa's wheelchair was knocked over to the side. She lay on the floor embarrassingly. Her mask also slipped off her face while the report on her lap had spread all over the ground.

A wave of harsh and familiar insults flowed overhead. Kisa's heart sank, and she did not care for the pain in her ankles. She hurriedly went to grab the forensic report.

"Kisa?" It was Sharon's voice.

This large group of people made Kisa dare not lift her gaze. An old hand suddenly picked up a few pages of the report that floated to the wheelchair.

Kisa's heart panicked and growled while lifting her head, " Give it back to me."

It was Madalyn. The person who picked up the few pages of the report was Madalyn. Gilbert was standing by her side and holding onto her.

Gilbert looked at her without changing emotions like he was looking at a stranger.

“What shameful things have you done that you are this anxious!” Madalyn c
huckled coldly as she lowered her head
to look at the pieces of paper she picked up.

When she saw the words ‘Maternity Report’, her heart raced, and she imm
ediately read on. ‘ Non–biological mother–son relationship, Non–
biological mother–
daughter relationship’ these few words shined into their eyes. She quickly l
et out a breath of relief. This motion of sudden anxiety and relief almost sen
t her to heaven.

Kisa darkened
her expression while looking at her, not speaking. But Kisa gripped
the hands by her side tightly. Gilbert’s gaze glazed over the few papers in
Madalyn’s hands. His handsome eyebrows immediately
furrowed. Especially when he saw the forensic result, his brows showed sli
ght confusion.

Sharon stuck to Madalyn’s side and read the forensic report from head to to
e. Her face mockingly smiled, ” Ha–
ha, this is so hilarious. Some people still really have delusions. She actually
thinks Andrew and Ada are her kids. Anyone can make this kind of daydrea
m, but most importantly, don’t think that daydreams are true.”

Kisa slowly crawled up from the floor. She did not have her wheelchair and
resisted the stinging pain in her to stand straight. As if standing straight wo
uld make her look less flustered.

Madalyn threw the few pieces of paper back at her and jeered, ” Don’t think
that you are the only one in the world who bore children for Gilbert.”

The paper fell to the ground, and
the string of words at the conclusion reeked mockery.

Kisa straightened her back and looked at Madalyn, ” Then who else... bore
children for him?

Even though Ada and Andrew were not her kids, she ultimately wanted to know who the biological mother of the two kids was. She wanted to know exactly what kind of woman she was to make Gilbert willing to take in the two kids.

Madalyn coldly huffed, “That’s none of your business. Anyhow, Ada and Andrew have no relations with you whatsoever. You should refrain from these delusions in the future.”

After she finished, she looked at Gilbert, “And you, I told you to fetch Ada and Andrew back early, but you wouldn’t listen. Look, the two kids are at her place as if they were up for her to torment. If anything happens, you’ll regret it then!”

“That’s right, Gilbert. She even dared to do these things, such as maternity tests. I can’t assure you that she wouldn’t detest Ada and Andrew and then lay her hands on both kids,” Sharon took the opportunity to add oil to the fire. “I heard that maternity tests require the hair and blood of both parties, and the blood test is the most effective. Who knows if she would drain blood out of the kids?”

Madalyn heard this and her brows scrunched together. When looking at Kisa, her gaze grew dirtier: “You dare drain the blood of my great-grandkids?”

Kisa calmly met her dirty gaze with a tone of sarcasm, “You’ll trust whatever she says? Madam Kooper Sr., since when did you become so unreasonable?”

Chapter 544 Because He Is the Easiest to Scam

Madalyn’s expression shifted slightly, and an awkwardness flashed before it. After a moment, she slammed her cane to the ground hard and coldly spoke, “Let me tell you again, my great-grandkids have no relation to you whatsoever. Next time, if I find out you secretly did a maternity test with my great-grandkids, then don’t blame me for what I’ll do to you.”

Kisa gave a bitter smile. Madalyn was so angry that she wasn’t thinking straight.

‘Since I’ve had already done the maternity test once, why would I do it a second time? Are these types of things even able to yield different results?’

Madalyn’s line of sight suddenly locked onto the wheelchair, as if she had just noticed that Kisa was in a wheelchair. She looked at Kisa from head to toe. Seeing her stand up straight, Madalyn couldn’t help but mockingly laugh at her, “Some people are especially nasty but chose to act out a weak and dainty look. You were perfectly fine; whose pity are you trying to get sitting on a wheelchair?”

The pain in the ankle started to spread little by little and had crawled up to her calf. She pinched her palms and smiled calmly, “Of course, for Gilbert’s pity because he is the easiest to scam.”

She said those words to anger Madalyn on purpose. However, at the same time she said those sentences, she never gave Gilbert as much as a glance. Indeed, Madalyn was instantly angered.

“Sure enough, the apple doesn’t fall far from the tree. A child born from a wench will be just as vile.”

“Don’t you dare speak of my mother that way!” Kisa immediately growled in a low tone. She could tolerate Madalyn insulting her, but she could never accept others for talking about her mother that way.

Madalyn laughed out of anger. Her expression was full of disgust. “What I say is the truth. Back then, your mother acted delicate like this,” She said and knocked on the wheelchair using the cane she held. She then spoke in disgust, “In the beginning, she only sprained her leg lightly but had to sit in a wheelchair all day, trying to gather all the pity from the men. She was a shameless wench, provoking this and seducing that while you are the same as that tramp.”

Kisa felt the blood in her body boil. She gripped her pant legs tightly, and her slender arms couldn’t help but shiver. Kisa had no way of knowing the incidents regarding her mother’s past. She knew her mother was not such a miserable person. However, facing Madalyn’s disgusted gaze th

at seemed to show as if she was looking at trash, she could not bring a single sentence up to rebuke.

Sharon stood at the side smugly, " Her mother wasn't just cheap. Back then , she knew my

mother and father were in love with each other but purposely set up my father. She slept with my father. The only people who use such a lowly tactic to marry into affluent families are the mother and daughter. Didn't she use the same tactics in the beginning to marry Gilbert?"

Sharon finished speaking and chortled with laughter. Madalyn even saw her with a layer of disgust and disdain in her gaze, "Trash like you will never have any relations with our

Kooper family for the rest of your life.

"Alright, Grandma..." Gilbert, who had not spoken suddenly, said calmly.

"It's getting late. You should go up to get your check-up done." Since Madalyn had woken up, she has yet to have performed a proper full-body check-up.

Coincidentally, he had nothing to do today, so he brought Madalyn here. But he did not expect to meet the woman in front of him. Gilbert casually glanced at Kisa's ankles, then steadied Madalyn to walk past Kisa and enter the physical examination department.

He asked Kelvin if falling down from a meter-high rock would sprain the ankles and if it would be severe. Kelvin said it was a minor issue. Having a few days' rests would be good enough. Hence he always felt that Kisa was very dramatic. Her act of even bringing a wheelchair seemed especially hilarious.

But he forgot that when she jumped from the attic back then, she sprained in the same place but did

not treat it before. Until the figure of those few people had disappeared, Kisa only slowly crouched back down.

Chapter 546 Can't You Just Hold It In?

Kisa froze and hurriedly wiped her tears. Then, she wheeled herself to the corner and tried to minimize her presence.

She felt awful just now, so she purposefully hid at the fifth floor's stairwell to recompose herself.

Most people did not use the stairwell, let alone the fifth floor's stairwell.

Kisa figured the person causing the sounds of the footsteps was in a hurry to go upstairs but could not get into an escalator, so they took the stairs instead.

She had her back against the staircase while her face toward the wall. She even quieted her breathing a little.

The sight of Kisa facing the wall was enough to frighten someone at night.

However, it was strange because the footsteps behind her had stopped.

She frowned in confusion.

'Was the person going to the fifth floor? But if they're going to the fifth floor, why aren't they coming over to push the fire door open?' she wondered.

She scrunched her brows and listened quietly.

'The footsteps are really gone,' she thought.

She could not help but wonder if she was hallucinating just now.

Even though the footsteps were no longer heard, there was a suffocating feeling in the air. Moreover, a hint of tobacco could be detected in the air.

She gripped the paper shred in her hand and slowly turned around.

The moment she turned around, she almost screamed.

“You? What’re you doing here?”

Gilbert looked like a ghost. He leaned against the wall while puffing his cigarette. He was only a couple of feet away from her.

The smell of cigarettes grew stronger.

She frowned deeply and made a contemptuous expression.

Gilbert flicked his cigarette and did not look at her. Then, he said indifferently, “There were too many people in the smoking area, so I came here.”

“Can’t you just hold it in?”

“Nope!”

Kisa snorted in disdain.

‘His self-control isn’t as good as Jensen’s. Jensen can hold himself back and has never smoked in front of me, but he can’t,’ she thought.

Kisa did not say anything more and wheeled herself to the fire door. Just as she was about to pull the heavy door open, the man suddenly spoke.

“Why did you suddenly get the thought of doing a DNA test with Ada and Andrew?”

Kisa’s hand froze before she pulled the door open.

The DNA test was a wound deep within her heart. She crumpled the paper shreds on her knees, “It’s nothing. I just suddenly fantasized and wondered if they’d be my children. After all, they share the same birthday as my child. I could not help myself from fantasizing when there was such a coincidence.”

Gilbert exhaled a smoke ring and gazed darkly at her frail shoulders.

Kisa suppressed the bitterness she felt within. Then, she smiled bitterly, “At the end of the day, my fantasy was still just fantasy. They’re not my children.”

“And so you’ve given up?”

“I’m not giving up but accepting reality.”

Gilbert lowered his gaze and flicked the cigarette ash. He thought of what the pathologist had told him earlier on.

“Ms. Becker and the two children are really not related. There’s no mistake.”

“Um, we weren’t bribed. Unless... Unless there was an issue with the hair Ms. Becker provided.”

Then, Gilbert lifted his gaze and stared at the back of Kisa’s head.

He frowned.

‘She stays with Ada and Andrew, so there’s definitely no issue with the hair strand. The pathologist must’ve been paid off. But who? And how did the person know that Kisa was here to do a DNA test? Is there an insider around here?’ he wondered.

Suddenly, he felt his finger getting burned. His cigarette had burned out.

He quickly put out his cigarette. When he lifted his head again, he saw the woman still sitting in the wheelchair with her back against him.

His gaze lowered and fell on the back of her wheelchair. He scrunched his brows and snorted disdainfully, “You’ve been acting pitiful in front of Jensen a lot, huh? Look at you. You were able to walk around when you were with me. But when it’s with him, you’re so fragile that you need a wheelchair.”

Chapter 547 The Strength He Used Got Progressively Stronger

“Kisa Becker. Do you know that you look really ridiculous right now? It’s an ugly sight.”

Kisa was feeling down because of the DNA test. After she heard Gilbert’s words of ridicule, she started laughing out of anger.

She wheeled herself to face him.

She peered at the man’s contemptuous and frosty expression and forced a smile, “You’re right. I particularly enjoy acting pitiful in front of him because it works really well on him.”

Gilbert took out another cigarette and lit it.

He took a deep puff and snorted sarcastically.

“Then why are you using a wheelchair in front of me right now?” he said as he looked at her.

Then, he chuckled and sneered, “This act doesn’t work on me at all.”

Kisa gripped the armrest on her wheelchair and did not respond.

Suddenly, Gilbert walked toward her and peered down at her.

His contemptuous gaze drifted up and down her injured leg.

Kisa wore a pair of loose-fitting sweatpants today. The hem of her pants was also loose and completely covered her ankles.

Just by looking at her, no one could tell that she had a swollen ankle.

Gilbert promptly squatted down.

He held the cigarette in one hand while his other pointed at Kisa’s injured leg.

“I recall your injury being on this leg?”

Kisa did not respond and stared at him icily.

“Ah!”

Suddenly, the man pinched her injured ankle roughly.

Kisa immediately screamed out in pain.

He seemed to have used a lot of strength, as it hurt her a lot more than when the doctor pinched her. This time, it was so painful it made her cry.

She peered at him through red, teary eyes that were filled with hatred and grievance.

Gilbert stared at her as his smile grew even more contemptuous.

“I advise you to force your tears back in and not look at me like that. Otherwise, I’ll feel disgusted.”

Kisa took a deep breath and turned away.

She haphazardly wiped away the tears from her eyes.

‘Even if he didn’t remind me, I wouldn’t shed a single tear in front of him,’ thought Kisa.

“Hiss!”

Suddenly, the man pinched her ankle again roughly. This time, it was rougher than the previous time.

Earlier on, Kisa hissed in pain because she was not prepared.

This time, she gritted her teeth and did not make a sound.

She gripped the wheelchair’s armrests and stared icily at the man in front of her.

“You’re f*cking sick!”

Gilbert exhaled a smoke ring and chuckled, “You like acting, right? If you’re going to act, make it look real. That way, men will feel bad for you. Do you understand?”

Then, he pinched her injured ankle again for the third time. Each time he pinched her, the strength he used got progressively stronger.

Kisa could not stand the pain. Out of anger, she raised her other leg and kicked him.

Gilbert swiftly dodged her.

He turned sideways, and the Kisa's foot landed in his hand.

Kisa felt embarrassed and wanted to retract her foot.

However, Gilbert grabbed her foot firmly.

His smile looked unusually cruel surrounded by his cigarette smoke.

“Since you like being in a wheelchair this much, I'll help you worsen the injury on your leg. This way, you can rightfully continue using it for a while more. Most importantly, you can make Jensen pity you even more,” he said as his gaze grew cold.

Then, he roughly jerked her leg.

“Ah!”

Suddenly, Gilbert yanked Kisa off the wheelchair.

Kisa fell to the ground ungracefully. The bones beneath her waist were in pain from the fall, whereas her injured ankle was making her tremble in pain.

She tried her best to hold back her tears. Then, she glared at him fiercely, “You're f*cking sick!”

Chapter 548 Stand Up if You Have What It Takes

Gilbert stood up and gazed down at her contemptuously.

“Even if I were sick, I’m not as sick as you. At the very least, I don’t act pitiful.”

He took a few steps back and smiled lightly, “Aren’t you always acting so arrogantly? Stand up if you have what it takes.”

Kisa gripped her pant leg tightly.

This time, she truly could not stand up.

Her ankle was numb from the pain, while her tailbone was throbbing in pain from the fall just now.

Seeing how she did not move for a long time, Gilbert revealed a scornful look.

“I’ve told you that acting pitiful in front of me is useless. If you’re that tough, then stand up!” It was as if the man in front of her was purposefully making things hard for her. ‘What’s wrong with him again? Him treating me coldly and indifferently like a stranger was good; I could stay out of pain and disaster that way. Why is he trapping me here today and making things difficult for me? Is he angry because I did a DNA test with Ada and Andrew without his permission?’ Kisa wondered.

The man leaned against the wall once more.

One of his hands was in his pocket while the other held a cigarette. He stood there lazily as he watched her.

He looked as if he was not going to give up until she stood up herself.

Kisa sat on the floor and did not dare to move. The moment she moved, she could feel the pain coming from her tailbone and ankle.

Meanwhile, Gilbert continued smiling at her mockingly.

He continued smoking and did not urge Kisa to get up. His indifferent expression looked like he was waiting for her to make a fool of herself.

Kisa gripped her pant leg so tightly it was wrinkled.

After Gilbert burned out his cigarette, he took out another cigarette and lit it. He did not have any intention of leaving.

Kisa's palms were sweaty.

'It seems like he won't leave if I don't stand up in front of him,' she thought.

She gritted her teeth before propping her palms on the ground and attempting to stand up.

Her first attempt was unsuccessful.

When

Kisa got up, she immediately felt a sharp pain on her tailbone. It was a painful contraction that hurt her entire back as if she were having spasms.

She quickly sat back down.

However, Gilbert snorted sardonically, "You're truly a natural-born actress; your acting is so realistic. If Jensen were here, he'd probably feel so bad seeing you this way."

Kisa gnawed her lower lip until it had lost all color.

She glared at the man in front of her hatefully. However, he merely sneered at her.

"The truth is you want me to feel pity for you, right? You could've just told me. There's no need for you to try too hard in front of me."

Kisa gritted her teeth, "I don't need you to feel pity for me even if I died!"

"Hah. Then stop putting on an act in front of me!" the man said with a hint of iciness.

Kisa took a deep breath before propping her hands on the floor and attempting to stand up again.

When she stood up this time, she felt a convulsing pain at her tailbone.

She bit down hard on her lips and endured the pain.

After she got up, she stood with her back bent to take a breather.

Thankfully, her tailbone did not hurt as much after she straightened her back.

It only hurt when she was in the process of standing up.

After she stood up straight, her ankle started hurting instead.

Kisa endured the pain and met the gaze of the man across her, "You can leave now."

Gilbert smiled lightly, "Come here!"

"Why should I?" Kisa did not move.

The man did not force her, but he still did not leave. Instead, he took out another cigarette.

Kisa gritted her teeth once more and gripped her pant leg. She held in the pain in her ankle and trudged toward him.

All she wanted right now was for him to leave as soon as possible. It was as if she could retain her dignity if he left.

'One, two...' thought Kisa.

Every step she took felt like she was walking on a knife. Her ankle was hurting, and so was her tailbone.

By the time she was in front of Gilbert, her back was already drenched in sweat.

"You can leave now, right?" she asked.

She was only a couple of inches away from him.

The man suddenly leaned slightly forward to her face. Kisa felt his warm breath mingled with the scent of tobacco tickle her face...

Chapter 549 If You Find It Disgusting, Then Don't Look!

“See? You can still walk.”

Kisa had almost torn the sides of her pant legs open. The spot where she gripped was drenched in sweat.

Kisa peered at him stubbornly and hatefully with her dark eyes, “You... Are you satisfied now?”

‘I can walk. But does he know how much pain I have to endure and the price I have to pay just to take these few steps?’ she thought.

Kisa forced herself to stand up straight.

She stared at his smiling face and gritted her teeth, waiting for him to leave quickly.

Meanwhile, Gilbert calmly stuck his cigarette back into the cigarette packet before stuffing it into his pant pocket.

Then, he tucked one of his hands into his pockets while the other gently caressed the hair strands on Kisa’s shoulder.

He leaned to her ear and revealed a ghostly smile, “Don’t use a wheelchair if you can walk. Your acting is disgusting.”

“If you find it disgusting, then don’t look!”

“I don’t want to. Unfortunately, I don’t know if it’s a man-made coincidence; I’m always running into you. Yesterday it was on the streets, and today it’s at the hospital. But I don’t blame you; you might as well do it in front of more people to gain more sympathy since you’re already putting on a show.”

Kisa was shaking from anger.

He was implying that she had planned every single one of their encounters just to act pitifully in front of him and gain his sympathy.

The man's fingers were still toying with the ends of her hair. His movements were both playful and contemptuous.

Kisa flung his hand away in disgust. Her voice trembled with anger, "Get lost!"

Gilbert's hand that was flung by Kisa froze mid-air.

A moment later, he tucked his other hand into his pocket.

He did not continue speaking but merely snorted at her sardonically. Then, he turned around and went downstairs.

Kisa gazed darkly at his retreating figure. She watched as his back slowly disappeared at the corner of the staircase. In an instant, her body toppled to the ground as if he had been

deflated.

She stared blankly at the corner of the staircase. Then, blacked out.

After Gilbert took a few steps down, he promptly heard a dull thud come from above.

He frowned deeply and looked up for a few seconds. Then, he spun around and went upstairs.

"Mr. Kooper..."

Davian suddenly ran toward him, panting, just as he took a step up the stairs.

"Mr. Kooper, I finally found you! Why are you hiding at the stairwell?"

"The stairwell is a good place to smoke," Gilbert responded absentmindedly as he

continued looking up.

However, all he managed to see was the corner of the staircase. He could not see where the woman was.

“What’re you looking at, Mr. Kooper?”

“Kisa Becker, “Gilbert answered truthfully.

Davian was startled.

‘I think I saw Ms. Becker just now,’ he thought.

Then, he responded out of reflex, “Don’t worry about Ms. Becker, Mr. Kooper. Since she’s been in a wheelchair for so long, it may seem like her injury’s pretty serious. However, it’s only a minor injury, so she’ll be fine after resting for two days.”

Gilbert side-eyed him.

Davian hurriedly continued,

“Well... Well, I saw her sitting alone yesterday evening. She was in a wheelchair, so I... I accompanied her, and she told me that she had already seen a doctor. She said it’s not serious, and she’ll be fine after resting for two days.”

Gilbert’s expression darkened.

He took out a cigarette and lit it. After that, he took a deep puff as if he were venting his anger.

Moments later, he said to Davian, “Let’s go meet with the old lady.”

Then, he left without looking back.

The sound of their footsteps in the stairwell grew farther and farther. In the end, the stairwell was finally silent again.

Meanwhile, a frail woman lay unmoving on the corner of the fifth floor’s stairwell.

A few feet from her was a wheelchair with paper shreds scattered by its wheels.

Chapter 550 He Won’t Be Coming Anymore

When Kisa woke up, her head felt fuzzy.

The room was dimly lit with a yellow light.

She could not remember where she was right now.

From the corner of her eye, she saw a figure moving around.

She turned her head slightly.

It was Jensen.

After Kisa saw the room decor, she realized that she was in her own room.

Suddenly, her memories came flooding back to her. She remembered that she had lost consciousness in the stairwell of the hospital.

‘Judging from the situation, Jensen saved me again,’ she thought.

Jensen walked to Kisa.

He did not seem well-rested and had bloodshot eyes.

His tired face was expressionless.

“Try moving and see if you feel pain anymore,” Jensen said.

His voice was a little hoarse but still sounded gentle.

Kisa tried to sit up from her bed. To her surprise, her tailbone did not hurt anymore. However, the pain in her ankle was not alleviated at all.

“Are you hungry?”

Kisa shook her head.

“Then I’ll get you a glass of water. Hold on.”

The man said and walked out.

Kisa stared at his retreating figure and had a weird feeling.

‘He clearly looked angry, yet he did not lose his temper in front of me. Instead, he was considerate to me,’ she thought.

Soon after, Jensen returned with a glass of water.

The water was warm. Kisa drank the water and felt warmth in her entire chest.

She set the glass on the headboard before turning to him, "What time is it?"

"It's 8 o'clock at night."

"Where are the kids?" she asked curiously.

'It's already this late; the kids finished school long ago,' she thought.

"Gilbert picked up Ada and Andrew."

Kisa subconsciously tightened her hands resting on the blanket, "So he's picked them up."

"He went to their school to pick them up. He initially asked Blake to stay over at his house for a couple of days, but Blake didn't go because he wanted to stay by your side."

While Jensen was speaking, Blake appeared by the door and stared at Kisa worriedly. Kisa pursed her lips and flashed him a smile, "Don't worry, I'm fine."

Blake twisted his fingers while looking at her, "Ma'am, will... Will Uncle Gilbert not be coming over anymore?"

Kisa was stunned by his question. She turned to look at Jensen.

Jensen lowered his gaze and chuckled. There was a hint of mockery in his laughter, but his intentions were unclear.

"Gilbert's really good with children. All of the kids like him very much."

'He's good with children, yet he couldn't accept his biological child. How ironic is that?' Kisa sneered.

She looked at Blake, "That's right. He won't be coming anymore."

Blake lowered his gaze and did not continue speaking. Instead, he turned around and went to the living room.

“You did a DNA test with Ada and Andrew?”

Jensen promptly asked right after Blake left.

Kisa tightened her hands once more. Then, she nodded her head in silence.

‘Since Jensen knows about the DNA test, he must also know about the results,’ she thought.

Jensen sat down by her bed.

“You were hoping that they were your children?”

Kisa nodded. There was no need for her to hide anything in front of Jensen.

“I even thought that if Ada and Andrew were really my children, I’d let go of all my grudges for them.”

“Including... Forgive Gilbert for harming you?”

Kisa was silent for a few moments. In the end, she gave him a nod.

Suddenly, Jensen smiled. It was a smile that was a little forceful.